## You're Aging Well

## **Dar Williams**

Why is it that as we grow older and stronger The road signs point us adrift and make us afraid Saying "You never can win," "Watch your back," "Where's your husband? " Oh, I don't like the signs that the sign makers made.

So I'm going to steal out with my paint and brushes I'll change the directions, I'll hit every street It's the Tinseltown scandal, the Robin Hood vandal She goes out and steals the king's English And in the morning you wake up and the signs point to you

They say "I'm so glad that you finally made it here," "You thought nobody cared, but I did, I could tell," And "This is your year," and "It always starts here," And oh "You're aging well."

Well I know a woman with a collection of sticks She could fight back the hundreds of voices she heard And she could poke at the greed, she could fend off her need And with anger she found she could pound every word. But one voice got through, caught her up by surprise It said, "Don't hold us back, we're the story you tell," And no sooner than spoken, a spell had been broken And the voices before her were trumpets and tympani Violins, basses and woodwinds and cellos, singing

"We're so glad that you finally made it here You thought nobody cared, but we did, we could tell And now you'll dance through the days while the orchestra plays And oh, you're aging well."

Now when I was fifteen, oh, I knew it was over The road to enchantment was not mine to take 'Cause lower calf, upper arm should be half what they are I was breaking the laws that the sign makers made.

And all I could eat was the poisonous apple And that's not a story I was meant to survive I was all out of choices, but the woman of voices

She turned round the corner with music around her, She gave me the language that keeps me alive, she said:

"I'm so glad that you finally made it here With the things you know now, that only time could tell Looking back, seeing far, landing right where we are And oh, you're aging, oh and I am aging, Oh, aren't we aging well?"